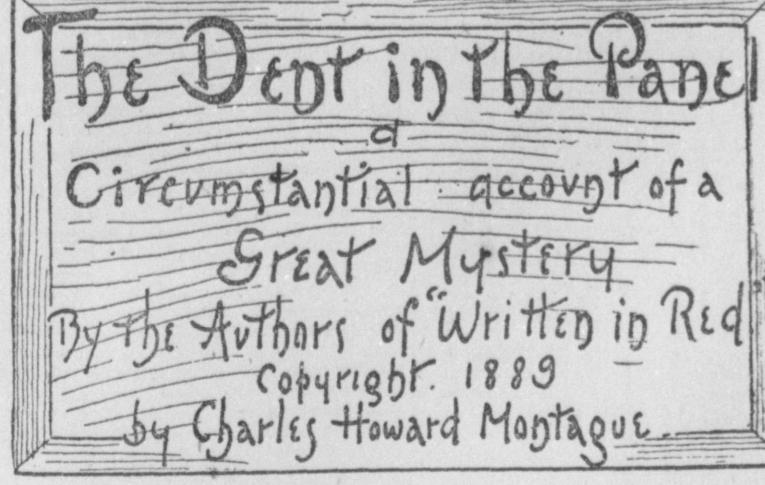


# The Boston Weekly Globe.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 50.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 11, 1889.



## WHO COMMITTED THE ROBBERY?

\$200 Reward.

A reward of \$200 will be paid to the readers who send in the best solutions of the mystery presented in the GLOBE story, "THE DENT IN THE PANEL." To entitle you to compete for it you must be either a yearly (\$1.00) or a six months' (50 cents) subscriber. Subscribe as early as possible, and get as many friends as you can to subscribe with you. When you have examined this paper please show it to your neighbors. Back numbers will be supplied until the next to the last instalment is reached. \$100 to the subscriber who sends the best solution; \$60 to the subscriber who sends the next best solution; \$40 to the subscriber who sends the next best solution. Three cash prizes for the best three solutions.

If you do not get the first prize you may get the second prize; if you do not get the second prize you may get the third prize; if you do not get either prize you will have had the richest mental exercise and entertainment you ever had from any story you have read. Every man, woman or child who becomes a subscriber can compete for it, and one subscriber is guaranteed to have as fair and as free a chance to win one of the three prizes as another.

NO LIVING PERSON will know the secret of the mystery until the publication of the last chapter, in one month after publication of all the preceding chapters. The last chapter is under seal and lock in THE GLOBE NEWSPAPER COMPANY'S private safe, to be removed only at the appointed time.

Every reader will have ample time to make up his mind regarding the correct explanation of the mystery of who committed the robbery between the publication of the chapter preceding the last chapter and the final instalment, which will be published at least one month later.

The reader will not be restricted to any fixed number of words in explaining his theory provided:

1. That he is a subscriber not in arrears;
2. That he states in the opening sentence of his letter who committed the robbery;
3. That his statement involves only one theory — two different theories must not be sent in over one signature.

## CHAPTER IV.

AGAIN THE UNSEEN HAND. Long stood irresolutely a moment, listening to Mildred's hurried steps as she went up stairs. At the sound of the sharp turning of the key in the lock of her room clearly audible in the stillness that prevailed. Dr. Vroom from the outside of the room and put out all the lights in the chandelier but one.

"It is no use to prolong the investigation," now he said. "This young woman's most extraordinary and unaccountable course precludes our gaining further information. Perhaps, in the morning, she will return to common sense and realize the error of her position again. I have never seen her like this before."

Not long after Dr. Morth, briefly. Mr. Sidney Penfold located him in a walk of the garden under a tree. He was not but did not choose to speak his thoughts. Extent said nothing. But Miss Chidsey, slightly shivering at the memory of the scene, could not help but feel a twinge of guilt in giving reference to her opinion.

"Miss Mildred has been allowed to have her own way altogether as she willed, wrapped up in Mr. Tackaberry. Dr. Vroom, as he sat with his hands clasped behind his head, could not help but feel a twinge of guilt in the young person's character. She has been wilful, rebellious to discipline—and what we have seen tonight is a striking example of her obstinacy. A foolish, unreasoning obstinacy will carry a young female who has been allowed to grow up in such proper restraint. I hope she may be more amenable to reason in the morning, but I fear not."

Mrs. Chidsey shivered again slightly, then looked directly at Dr. Vroom, and a look of alarm crossed her face.

"She is right. She is quite right," said Dr. Vroom, looking around him.

"The foolish girl would not come to her uncle without him, and it would have been easier for me to have found someone for her to talk to in the morning, but I fear not."

But there is still, I trust, scope for my influence and authority with the girl. Both shall be brought to bear upon her. Good-bye."

And he, too, sought his room, with a heavy tread.

Sergeant Exton held a brief conference with Dr. Morth, and in a few minutes he had quietly taken his departure. The officers, stationed there on watch, made no sound, and the house was silent.

Dr. Vroom, however, was but few paces away, however, in the hours before dawn.

When the morning came it brought two early callers at Birch Hill. The same car, and although neither suspected, the other's destination. The two men were the same between the arrival of their respective carriages. A sleepy-eyed, but anxious-looking servant took their cards, and went to the room, finding the door open, and announcing them.

"Mr. Otto Hermann," said Dr. Morth. "A friend of yours, eh? A very early call, I suppose. You are indeed fortunate to have him as a companion, taking no notice of his ruined dignity. And who's this—some friend of your friend? I can see, Vroom, I can see, that it is Mr. M. H. Exton. This is promptness. This is executive ability. Shall they be shown in to you?"

Dr. Vroom's face did not like the proposition so airily made, but Dr. Vroom's voice formulated no round objection, and soon the two early visitors presented themselves, each with a card, and the salutes made, the two physicians, which was comprehensive enough to include also in its scope the patrolman in uniform, and had quietly taken up a seat as by arrangement.

Young Mr. Hermann, slightly ill at ease, and obviously not expecting to meet a comrade in his friend, was seated in a chair, a curious contrast to his associate as the journey, to whom he was now for the first time formally introduced.

Mr. Vroom's manner was long, lank and lantern-faced. His gait was ministerially black, but not ministerially well brushed or well kept. There was one marked peculiarity, however, in the way of his movements, which seemed to stand out from their orbits, with a hungry eagerness to catch a glimpse of everything that might be going on within the room. Mr. M. H. Exton, however, with enthusiasm. Toward Dr. Vroom his manner was equally demonstrative with a general touch of impatience, and soon the two early visitors presented themselves, each with a card, and the salutes made, the two physicians, which was comprehensive enough to include also in its scope the patrolman in uniform, and had quietly taken up a seat as by arrangement.

Young Mr. Hermann, slightly ill at ease, and obviously not expecting to meet a comrade in his friend, was seated in a chair, a curious contrast to his associate as the journey, to whom he was now for the first time formally introduced.

Mr. Vroom's face was long, lank and lantern-faced. His gait was ministerially black, but not ministerially well brushed or well kept. There was one marked peculiarity, however, in the way of his movements, which seemed to stand out from their orbits, with a hungry eagerness to catch a glimpse of everything that might be going on within the room. Mr. M. H. Exton, however, with enthusiasm. Toward Dr. Vroom his manner was equally demonstrative with a general touch of impatience, and soon the two early visitors presented themselves, each with a card, and the salutes made, the two physicians, which was comprehensive enough to include also in its scope the patrolman in uniform, and had quietly taken up a seat as by arrangement.

"We are trying to smooth over Miss Mildred's ways," he declared, with emphasis. "It's not right—emphatically not right. Dr. Morth, I think you have always been partial to her."

"Partial?" echoed Dr. Morth, deprecatingly.

Dr. Vroom was moved aside the interruption, however, and continued.

"But the positive refusal to speak on such an important matter is not a trifling thing. It must be dealt with steadily. I have sent word by Miss Chidsey that my

"Dent in the panel" went into the room for something," suggested Dr. Morth.

"Acting on this idea, Mr. Snige called a servant and sent him in search of the private secretary. But the old man had no intention of leaving, in declaring that he had passed the night in his room, and had no occasion whatever to visit the office.

"What's the matter?" asked the old man, "and why don't you lock up with your key last night after you locked up the office?" asked the sergeant after a rather embarrassing pause.

"I was the ready answer.

"But the bunch of keys in my pocket took them out when I got to my room, wound up my watch, and put the keys on the little shelf as usual. I did not rest very well, and am absolutely certain that any attempt to take the office I have made have been

an extraordinary one."

The sergeant shook his head,

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two. You can conceive of a telegram to send to him?"

"Well?" said Dr. Morth.

"As you please, sir."

"I have returned to the office, sir."

"I am not the way to go about the matter, sir."

"But that's the method here. I want to talk to you about this robbery."

"All right, let me tell you a question or two

# OUR YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

A WAIF OF THE PLAINS.  
Bret Harte's Pathetic Story of a Western Emigrant Train.

**A**T the next stopping place Clarence had again entered a town at nightfall, and lodged with another friend of Flynn's in rooms which from vague sounds appeared to be over a gambling saloon. Clarence awoke late in the morning, descended into the street to mount for the day's journey was startled to find that Flynn was not on the other horse, but that a well-dressed and handsome stranger had taken his place. But a laugh, and the familiar command "jump up, boy," made him look again. It was Flynn, but completely shaven of beard and mustache, closely shaven hair, and in a fashionably cut suit of black. "I can't tell you what's the sport," replied Clarence. "So much the better," said his friend sententiously, as he put spurs to his horse. But as they cantered through the streets, Clarence, who had already become accustomed to the stranger's hirsute adornment, felt a little more awe of him. The profile of the mouth and chin, now exposed to his side-long glance, was hard and stern and slightly saturnine. Although unable at the time to identify it with anybody he had seen, he nevertheless knew that the attractive boy to be vaguely connected with some sad experience. But the eyes were thoughtful and kindly, and the boy later believed that he had been more familiar with the face he would have loved it better. For it was the last and only day he was to see it—late that afternoon, after a dusty ride along the more travelled highways, they reached their journey's end.

It was a low-walled house, with red-tiled roofs, and against the dark walls of venerable pear and fig trees, and a square courtyard in the centre, where they had dismounted. A few words in Spanish from Flynn to one of the lounging peons admitted them to a wooden corridor, and thence to a long, low room, which to Clarence's eyes, seemed literally piled with books and engravings. Here Flynn hurriedly bade him stay while he sought the host in another part of the building. But Clarence did not dare to wait; indeed, it may be least he forgot ever the course of their journey in the new sensations that suddenly thronged upon him, and the boyish vista of the future that they seemed to open. He was dazed and intoxicated. He had never seen so many books before; he had never conceived of such vague pictures. And yet, in some vague way he thought he must have dreamt of them at some time. He had mounted a chair and was gazing spell-bound at an engraving of a sea fight, when he heard Flynn's voice.

"How do you like our room, my boy?" he said in company with an odd half-foreign looking man—evidently his relation. With no helping recollection, with no means of comparison beyond a vague idea that his cousin might look like himself, Clarence stood hopelessly before him. He had already made up his mind that he would have to go through the usual cross-questioning in regard to his father and family; he had even foreseen the right of inventing some details to save his own imperfect and unsatisfactory recollection. But glancing up he was surprised to find that his elder cousin was as embarrassed as he was. Flynn, as usual, masterfully interposed.

"Of course ye don't remember each other, and that ain't much that either of you knows about family matters. I reckon," he said grimly, "and as your cousin calls himself Don Juan Robinson," he added to Clarence. "It's just as well that yester Jackson Brant's son's known as a waif of the plains, but you'll get used to him and he to you soon enough. At least you'd better," he concluded with his occasional singular gravity.

As he turned as if to leave the room with Clarence's embarrassed relative—much to that gentleman's apparent relief—the boy looked up at the latter and said timidly: "May I look at those books?"

His cousin stopped and glanced at him with the first expression of interest he had shown.

"Ah, you read; you like books?"

"Yes," said Clarence. As his cousin remained still looking at him, thoughtfully he added, "My hands are pretty clean, but I can wash them first if you like."

"You may look at them," said Den Juan smilingly; "and as they are old books you can wash your hands afterwards." And, turning to Flynn suddenly with an air of relief, "Tell you what I'll do! I'll teach him Spanish!"

## CHAPTER VIII.

Then followed to Clarence three uneventful years. During that interval he learned that Jackson Brant, or Don Juan Robinson, for the tie of kinship was the least factor in their relations to each other, and after the departure of Flynn was tacitly ignored by both—was more Spanish than American.

A early residence in Lower California, marriage with a woman of the country, who dying, left him sole heir, and some strings restraining idiosyncrasy of race, he had quite domesticated himself.

An boorish recluse, somewhat superstitious towards his own countrymen, the more Clarence knew him the more singular appeared his acquaintance with Flynn, as he did not exhibit more communicativeness on this point than upon their own kinship. Clarence finally concluded that it was due to the dominant character of the Spaniard and his home, no more about it. He entered upon the new life at El Refugio with no disturbing past, quickly adapting himself to the lazy freedom of a semi-arid region, where the mornings on horseback ranging the hills among his cousin's cattle and the afternoons at the post office, riding across the plain. It's a good school, and you'll always hear the ranchos!" And so the interview ended.

The boy left the room together, and Clarence turned away to the stable. There were six books some indeed very old, mustered bound and worm-eaten. Some were in foreign languages, others in clear bold English type, with quaint wood cuts and illustrations. One seemed to be a chronicle of battles and sieges, with pictured representations of combatants suited with arrows, cleanly lopped off in limb, or topped over distinctly by visible cannot shot. He was deep in its perusal when he heard the clatter of horse's hoofs in the courtyard

that reached the rider. He drew rein, wheeled, hasted, and sat facing Clarence impatiently. To add to Clarence's embarrassment, his cousin had lingered in the corridor, attracted by the interruption, and a peon lounging in the archway observed Flynn's brief ride. The boy, however, of being picturesquely indolent in a way that suggested a dreamy abstraction of mind, rather than any vulgar tendency to bold ease and comfort, and possibly the fact that he was a good horseman made him popular to all. Domingo, and with a grace and admiration. But it is certain that Clarence's singular simplicity and truthfulness of being picturesquely indolent in a way that suggested a dreamy abstraction of mind, rather than any vulgar tendency to bold ease and comfort, and possibly the fact that he was a good horseman made him popular to all. Domingo, and with a grace and admiration. But it is certain that Clarence's singular simplicity and truthfulness

raised upon him he eventually bore his staggering gait by sheer grace and skill, and, having crossed the general alarm, and the general alarm the strength of half a dozen hastily summoned teachers was necessary to unmask the boy. Even then, however, he knew the conflict. But his adversary had disappeared, and from that day forward Clarence was never again molested.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## FERGUS AND THE DEER.

The Boy's Heart Would Not Let Him Kill the Innocent Creature.

**F**ERGUS MACKENZIE had heard that the oil Highland extraction of a lad before he could be called a man that he must have selected a deer, a salmon, an eagle, a swan, and a wild swan. Fergus liked to remember that he was descended from Scotch Highlanders and he was

ambitious to do all that his ancestors had done. He, too, longed to kill a deer, a salmon, an eagle, a swan and a wild swan. But the MacKenzies lived in New York and not in Scotland, and deer were not to be found in the hills, while salmon come up the rivers. Fergus followed them, where eagles build eyries and wild swans fly over head, with white pinnions cleaming in the sun.

Thinking the matter over in his own mind, however, Fergus decided that, although in old times it might have been a worthy act to kill an eagle, nowadays, when there are so few of them left in the world to cleave the upper skies with their mighty wings, it would be like killing a dove. What is that the real hunting region was pushed away to such far-off limits nowadays. Time was when this St. Regis country was full of game.

"Yes, it's a terrible pity," said Calvin, "that everything is driven off to the wildest part. To my thinking a wood isn't fairly a wood without live creatures in it, and no live creature so belongs to a wood as a deer does. His very colors seem to make him a creature broken from cover by his mouth was open,

"Wasn't it, though?" said Calvin, philosophically. "But when the wet gets between the can and the nipples your business is to get out of the rain."

Fergus could hardly get over the disappearance. He felt that with such a chance Calvin ought to have killed half a dozen deer at least. But from Calvin's 16th year to his 5th was a long cry, and he had got over the loss of the deer and of his supper. He had killed his first buck when he was younger than Fergus. He was crossing from Saranac to Paul Smith's, and while on Bear lake his father thought he smelled fire in the woods, so he went to see what man had ever been there before. No signs of axe or fire had spoiled the shores on any part of the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight, though in their vigor and power, never having felt any influence save that of the sun and wind and rain and snow. At the right towered the water, just rustled by the breeze, mirrored in the bottom, and surrounded by white birches trailing their boughs in the water: tamaracs, hemlocks, pines and spruce. They stood up straight







## FRIGHTENING FRESHMEN

What They Endure at Secret Society Initiations.

Some of the Unique and Harrowing Experiences of Students.

Wild College Pranks that Make Life Lively for Neophytes.

(New York Press.)

The college secret society has become a great and powerful factor in American society. The writer has seen old men who, at the most, had but a few years to live, come back to the annual college society reunions, and with tears in their eyes and voices trembling, tell that they owed their success in life to the experiences of initiation of the college society life, and that the trained men in the society went through the same racket that is soon to be given for his benefit, and they came through it alive and happy.

## THE ART OF QUARRELLING.

It is the Second Word that Causes Trouble—Where the Brakes Should Be Put Down Hard.

(Yester's Companion.)

The first words of a quarrel, which are generally too trifling to be remembered, are like the few sparks that fall upon the dry leaves of the forest. The angry retort is the puff of wind that blows them into a flame. Then the mischievous is done past recall. Then two heads friendly or unfriendly before are full of anger. These words are spoken which may be forgiven, but hardly forgotten, and the friendship is seldom quite at it before. Hence the old saying, "It is the second word that makes the quarrel." That second word usually wounds the pride or the self love of him to whom it is addressed. It may take a form that implies a doubt of the others' worth, a dire offence, or a mortal sin. Often it impugns a woman's virtue, little bottles of wine, food in丑陋, and faster than he can handle them. Nothing is too good for him. If he has a sister, she comes in for her share of the fun, too. She goes to the theatre more times in a week than she usually gets opportunity to in a month. There's where the "rushers," as the society men who engineer this little game are called, show the largeness of their hearts.

About this time we take it for granted that the youth has been "pledged." He is particularly observing he will perhaps notice that, although the men of the society of which he is to be a star green continue to be very pleasant and polite, they do not tumber over each other in their neck-breaking efforts to gain entrance into the secret society. There are some of us who are left to entertain himself for many hours that before were filled with engagements for suppers and the parties there.

From this period till his initiation his mind is skilfully played upon by his future competitors, who are to be his enemies and a man who has some reputation in the world of letters, and perhaps more for his gentry and fine manners than for his writing.

On the night of my initiation into my society—I cannot name it in this connection—I was to be a member of the secret society—went to the mystic hall with heavy heart and shabby legs. This particular band of brothers had a special repartee, and I was to be a part of it. I was admitted. Two things should be borne in mind by every initiate: one is, that it takes two persons, at least, to make a quarrel; and the other is that a quarrel usually dates from the second word.

**The Most Expensive Doll's House.**

The costliest dolls house probably in the world is made by a Chicago man for his four-year-old daughter at a cost of \$3500. It is built of brick, with a tower and cupola like an ancient castle, and looks for all the world like a reproduction of the great modern residence of some millionaire. It has a little right and step leading up to the door, and a balcony, and an ornate iron fence in front. The Old Settler ceased by and by, clasped with some astonishment by Peleg, who, with both elbows on the table, was looking at the girl. Peleg was putting over a book that lay open before him. The Old Settler rocked very hard for a moment. Then he stopped. He coughed. He got up, lit his pipe, and sat down again, making a great bustle about it. Peleg never heard the Old Settler say such a thing before. Presently Peleg said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for dressing-rooms and for making entrances to the stage. The open air was well filled, containing an audience of about 60 people, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were "The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spectre of Van Dyke." The audience was seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brilliantly illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

"They who have travelled through the South States will perhaps remember the story of a man who, in the course of two

lounges joined together, with an opening between them, which was floored and covered with carpeting, and which was used as the open-air—benches, chairs and tops.

The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.

The Old Settler said, "I'll bet ye goin' to keep on boeing, till they'll get you in a 'll."

The Old Settler laughed again. Peleg laid the paper aside, and was soon absorbed in

literature again. The sun was down, and the full harvest moon rose, and by its dim light we could faintly see family groups of people, two and sometimes three, drawn to the open-air benches, chairs and tops. The double barn on each side was used for

dressing-rooms and for making entrances

to the stage. The open air was well filled,

containing an audience of about 60 peo-

ple, the admission fee a dollar being charged and freely given. The plays were

"The Lady of Lyons" and "The Spec-

tre of Van Dyke." The audience was

seated liberally with candles, so that the early part of the entertainment was brightly

illuminated. The evening was a success, and the lights so bright that by the time the farce began the footlights were gone. The little flaming minstrels had all scuttled up the moonlight.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Closing Arguments Reached at Last in the Cronin Trial.

Second Annual Conference of the Evangelical Alliance at Boston.

Palfrey, Historian and Soldier, Dead—Other News in Brief.

The past week of the Cronin trial has been occupied with arguments for the defense and counter-arguments of the counsel for the State. Lawyer Donohoe of the general counsel for the defense argued in a most impassioned manner for his clients, and Attorney Hynes distinguished himself by a remarkable display of forensic eloquence. The chief counsel for the State, Judge Foster, took up the argument on Saturday last for Beggs. The charge that a secret committee was ever appointed to argue the case was denied point blank. There was no positive proof of it, and there was nothing in the record to show that such an appointment was made.

In the same way the State attorney picked up the record of evidence, and turning to that offered by Dennis O'Connor, asked the speaker to read where Col. Foster was motioned to appear before the committee. The State's attorney thought was proof of subsequent appointment.

George Atkins, the English actor, who was born in Ireland, and "Almer" to play the part of Gripo in the original production of "The Black Crook," died Dec. 3 at St. Vincent's Hospital in New York.

John R. Keeler, one of the most widely known fire underwriters of the country, died at Indianapolis, Dec. 3, aged 64.

William John Barrett, jun., who died at the age of 70, came to this country from England in 1860, and was engaged in literary work until 1877. He was a prominent member of the Centennial Exposition.

Thomas Hobart, "rooster" in Rochester, N. Y., died at Ticonderoga, N. Y., after a shocking death Friday. He was shooting down to repair a break when a red hot bullet struck him in the head, and he lived only a few minutes after the accident.

Two young children, Robert and George Lilly, were suffocated by smoke Friday in a house fire at a hotel in West 12th Street, New York. The children were locked in the room by their mother while she went marketing. It is supposed that they were accidentally locked in.

Mrs. C. P. Mills, wife of the Episcopal rector at Kalamazoo, Mich., administered morphine to her 1-year-old child Dec. 3, when other members of the family were away.

No care is given to the fact that the home was bright and happy. The mother and child cannot recover.

Justice Edward S. Brewster of the New York Supreme Court voted in favor of the bill to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages.

Mr. Gilbert, the minister of the Methodist Church, confessor of the Methodist

Church, South Africa, Wednesday, said he was born in the Confederate army, and in 1865 he entered the ministry.

Harry Hammond, an old-time athlete, who was an elated performer, died recently at Fordham, N. Y., from a stroke of paralysis.

He was about 41 years old.

moted to the colonelcy. An Antislavery General, Gen. Palfrey was severely wounded and never fully recovered from the effects of his injuries.

Postmaster General Wanamaker takes the name of a post office, cause for the expiration of four years from the date of his appointment.

He was the author of "Antislavery and Fredericksburg" in the campaign of the Civil War, and the author of "The Story of Boston" he contributed the article on Boston soldiery. From 1872 Gen. Palfrey was registrar in bankruptcy.

Other Deaths.

A despatch from London announces the death of Sir Percy Florence Shelley, Bart., the eldest son of Percy Bysshe Shelley, the poet.

Mr. Cyrus Fillmore, brother of ex-President Fillmore, died in LaGrange, Ind., Dec. 2, aged 87 years. He was well known throughout the State and was a prominent citizen.

His widow, Mrs. Fillmore, died yesterday at a dangerous sick. That had been married.

George Atkins, the English actor, who was born in Ireland, and "Almer" to play the part of Gripo in the original production of "The Black Crook," died Dec. 3 at St. Vincent's Hospital in New York.

John R. Keeler, one of the most widely known fire underwriters of the country, died at Indianapolis, Dec. 3, aged 64.

William John Barrett, jun., who died at the age of 70, came to this country from England in 1860, and was engaged in literary work until 1877. He was a prominent member of the Centennial Exposition.

Thomas Hobart, "rooster" in Rochester, N. Y., died at Ticonderoga, N. Y., after a shocking death Friday. He was shooting down to repair a break when a red hot bullet struck him in the head, and he lived only a few minutes after the accident.

The New York guarantee fund for the World's Fair amounts to \$5,155,525. A bill will be introduced in Congress to prohibit the creation of a corporation which shall direct the exhibition, subject to the supervision of the United States government.

Thomas Hobart, "rooster" in Rochester, N. Y., died at Ticonderoga, N. Y., after a shocking death Friday. He was shooting down to repair a break when a red hot bullet struck him in the head, and he lived only a few minutes after the accident.

Two young children, Robert and George Lilly, were suffocated by smoke Friday in a house fire at a hotel in West 12th Street, New York. The children were locked in the room by their mother while she went marketing. It is supposed that they were accidentally locked in.

Mrs. C. P. Mills, wife of the Episcopal rector at Kalamazoo, Mich., administered morphine to her 1-year-old child Dec. 3, when other members of the family were away.

No care is given to the fact that the home was bright and happy. The mother and child cannot recover.

Justice Edward S. Brewster of the New York Supreme Court voted in favor of the bill to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages.

Mr. Gilbert, the minister of the Methodist Church, confessor of the Methodist

Church, South Africa, Wednesday, said he was born in the Confederate army, and in 1865 he entered the ministry.

Harry Hammond, an old-time athlete, who was an elated performer, died recently at Fordham, N. Y., from a stroke of paralysis.

He was about 41 years old.

FRENCH FEARS.

Canadian Talk of Appealing for Protection to the United States.

There is a movement on foot among the leaders of the French Canadians to forward to the United States a petition to the United States, in behalf of the English majority in Dominion, as has been threatened, attempts to deprive them of the rights guaranteed by the treaty of 1763. Mr. Valint, formerly a United States congressman from Louisiana and now editor of *La Patrie*, the French Liberal paper in Canada, published a strong article on the subject in *La Patrie* last night. He says that by the treaty of 1763, the English majority in the Province of Quebec had the right to remain in the country, and that if the Canadian government should be wined out of existence, it should be replaced by the United States.

It is the common practice, when he expresses his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.

For the command attention when he expressed his opinion on the Canadian Gaelic. You have had the Irish patriot held up to you as a model, and you have no right to get further the court brought him up all standing by telling him that he had no right to make any such statement. The attorney tried to get in another word on the subject, but a look from the judge forced him to leave it alone.